NO. 61
FEB 00

LOONEY TUNES™

KIDS' WB!™

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

HEY, BUGS! WANNA SEE MY NEW *PUPPY?*

ER...

David Alvarez & Mike DeCarlo

OH, BOY! NOTHING LIKE RELAXING IN FRONT OF THE TELEVISION WITH SOME OF MY FAVORITE SNACKS!

UH, WELL SURE...

DO YOU WANT TO LOSE WEIGHT?

YES!

C'MON, THUNDER THIGHS, YES OR NO?

ARE PEOPLE CALLING YOU PIG?

BUT I AM A...

JUST ANSWER THE QUESTION!

WELL, YES...

WB1769

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OK, OK!

THEN CALL NOW! DIAL!

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

FOR YOU TO STOP SHAKING ME!

OK! OK! I'D LIKE ONE... ER... WHAT AM I ORDERING?

ORDER! NOW!

THE "DECHUBBYIZER 2000!"

MY GOODNESS! THESE TV COMMERCIALS ARE GETTING PUSHIER EVERY DAY!

SAY... WHAT DID I JUST DO?

ALL'S WEIGHT THAT ENDS WEIGHT

DING DONG!

story
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pencils
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DUH, DID YOU ORDER DA DeCHUBBY-IZER 2000?

SSSHHHH! NOT SO LOUD! MY NEIGHBORS WILL HEAR.

DAH, AREN'T YOU PORKY PIG OF 1700 BROADWAY?

YES! I AM! JUST KEEP IT DOWN!

AND DIDN'T YOU ORDER THE DeCHUBBY-IZER 2000 WEIGHT LOSS PROGRAM? GUARANTEED TO HELP EVEN THE GREEDIEST--

--LAZIEST SLOB SLIM DOWN IN NO TIME?

PLEASE! SSSHHH! YES!

JUST SIGN HERE, PORKY PIG, FOR YOUR DeCHUBBY-IZER 2000!

OK! OK!

WAIT, YOU NEED A PEN TO SIGN FOR YOUR "DeCHUBBY-IZER 2000"!!

WILL YOU PLEASE STOP SAYING "DeCHUBBY-IZER 2000"?!?

THE DeCHUBBY-IZER 2000 REALLY WORKS! SEE?

Porky

SO, UH, ENJOY YOUR... "PACKAGE!" NOT TO WORRY, IT'S OUR LITTLE SECRET!

IT'S ABOUT TIME PORKY PIG STARTED TO GET IN SHAPE!

ALL THAT FLAB IS LOWERING THE VALUE OF MY HOME!

SO, LET'S SEE WHAT'S...

OH, I'M...I'M SORRY!

HEY! CUT IT OUT, PEEPING TOM!

WHO-- WHO-- WHO ARE YOU?

WHY, I'M YOUR PERSONAL TRAINER!

PERSONAL TRAINER? I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING ABOUT A PERSONAL TRAINER...

SURE THERE IS! SEE...RIGHT... HERE!

DECHUBBY-IZER 2000 OWNER'S MANUAL

YOU JUST WROTE THAT IN!

YOU CALLIN' ME A LIAR? HUH, FAT BOY?

N-N-N-NO!

ALL RIGHT THEN, REMEMBER, POSITIVE ATTITUDE ALWAYS, LARD-OH!

NOW, WE GET TO THE MEAT OF THE PROGRAM...

OH BOY, WHAT? DIET? EXERCISE? A SCHEDULE?

WHAT'S TAKING YOU SO LONG? LET'S GET GOING!

NO! MOOLAH! CASH! DINERO! I GOT A LIFE-STYLE TO UPHOLD!

NOW, IN WEIGHT TRAINING, CONCENTRATION IS THE KEY! DON'T LET YOURSELF GET DISTRACTED-- WOWSA!

HIYA, TOOTS! DOES HEAVEN KNOW IT'S MISSING AN ANGEL?

SORRY, I DON'T TALK TO CREEPS!

UGH! ONE! OK, ALMOST ONE. HALFWAY TO ONE... UUUHHNNN!

HUMPH! CREEP? PITY SHE'S SO OBLIVIOUS TO TRUE MANHOOD!

UGGH! OK, NEARLY THERE. KEEP PUSHING... GHHHHH!

PARDON ME, ARE YOU THE MASHER WHO WAS JUST SPEAKING TO MY GIRLFRIEND?

NO! I'M SOME OTHER MASHER! THE FELLOW YOU WANT IS RIGHT OVER THERE!

POW!

SLAM

I THINK THEY WANT THEIR PRIVACY.

CRACK!

KLONK!

OH, M-M-MY MUSCLES ACHE!

NO PAIN, NO GAIN!

WHERE'D YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, THUNDER HIPS?

UH... HOME? CAN'T I REST AFTER MY WORKOUT?

NOT SO FAST, WE'RE GOING TO DO IT THE DECHUBBY-IZER 2000 WAY!

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS PART OF THE PLAN?

YEAH! AND A GREAT WAY TO PICK UP SOME SPARE CHANGE!

TAXI

TAXI!

THE CORNER OF MAIN AND MAPLE, AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!

YES, SIR! NO PROBLEM, SIR!

CAN'T YOU MAKE THIS THING GO ANY FASTER? I'M IN A BIG RUSH!

TAXI

THIS PIG GOES UNDER 55 MPH AND WE ALL BLOW!

OH, SURE, NOW YOU GO FAST!

KLONK

WHENEVER I NEED SOME *SPEED*, THIS GUY SHOWS UP!

NO, WAIT!

BOOM!

YOU'D THINK THESE WACKOS WOULD LEAVE ME ALONE IN A COMIC BOOK, BUT NO!

A PERFECT RESCUE! NOT A SCRATCH ON ME!

DER... IS THE METER STILL RUNNING?

LATER...

MMMMMMMM, DINNER!

AT LAST!

HOLD UP THERE, PORKCHOP! DID YOU FORGET YOUR MANNERS? GUESTS SHOULD BE SERVED FIRST!

THIS WATER IS TOO COLD!

THIS WATER IS TOO HOT!

FRESH GROUND PEPPER!

FRESHER!

THE BEEF WELLINGTON IS TOO DRY!

THIS BAKED ALASKA TASTES STEAMED!

SO... HUNGRY...

HEY! YOU CAN'T EAT THIS! IT'S BEEN ON THE FLOOR!

IT'S JUST DISGUSTING!

GULP!

PLEASE, I HAVEN'T EATEN IN TWO DAYS!

UGH! "I HAVE TO EAT! I HAVE TO SLEEP! I NEED TO BREATHE!" WHATTA WHINER!

TELL YA WHAT, FOR A MODEST SUM, YOU COULD PURCHASE THE DECHUBBY-IZER 2000 MEAL PLAN...

BUT YOU ALREADY HAVE ALL MY MONEY!

I SUPPOSE I COULD TAKE THIS ORIGINAL DA VINCI IN PAYMENT...

PLEASE! TAKE WHAT-EVER YOU WANT! JUST LET ME EAT!

VERY WELL, HERE YOU GO. YUM YUM!

FINALLY!

DECHUBBY-IZER 2000 FEAST

I-I HOPE IT'S ROAST BEEF! OR LAMB! LOBSTER!

IT'S SOMETHING MUCH BETTER!

H-HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO EAT THIS?

WHY, IT'S A PILL-A-MEAL!

IT'S ALL THE RAGE IN HOLLYWOOD. DON'T HOG IT ALL DOWN IN ONE SWALLOW!

THAT DOES IT!

RIP!

HEH, HEH, LOOK AT THOSE MUSCLES! YOU SEE! THAT EXERCISE REGIMEN HAS PAID OFF!

OH NO, THE PAYOFF COMES WHEN I PUMMEL ONE CRAZY DUCK!

MY, MY, YOUR DOORWAY SEEMS TO HAVE NARROWED SUDDENLY.

OR ELSE I'VE WIDENED... MAYBE I'D BETTER GO ON THE PLAN MYSELF!

THAT PLAN BETTER BE A HEALTH PLAN!

UH, COULDN'T WE TALK ABOUT THIS?

NO!

WHO CARES ABOUT WEIGHT? IT'S ENJOYING LIFE THAT COUNTS!

HEY, MORE DUCK SAUCE, DUCK!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

GOOD EVENING, SKATING FANS! THIS IS CRASH O'MALLEY AT RINGSIDE COVERING TONIGHT'S ROLLER DERBY ACTION!

THE TRADITIONAL RIVALRY CONTINUES, AS THE ALTOONA ARM-BREAKERS FACE THE WALLA WALLA WIPEOUTS HERE AT...

ROLLER DERBY

BOX OFFICE

GO!

90210

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PISMO BEACH! AT LAST!

HOLD ON, DOC! THIS DON'T LOOK LIKE PISMO BEACH TO ME! NO SURFERS, NO TANNING SALON, NO BEACH BUNNIES ...?

ROLL OUT THE BUNNY

AND HERE SHE COMES! #36-21-36-- QUEENIE, THE BOMBSHELL BUNNY!

AI-YI-YI!!

DON'T LET HER LOOKS FOOL YOU, FOLKS--SHE'S ALL BUSINESS OUT THERE!

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NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A FINE SET OF WHEELS! RAWRR!

MEBBE SHE'LL LET ME ROTATE HER TIRES...!

ONE SIDE, ONE SIDE! RABBIT COMIN' T'ROUGH!

WHAT'S THIS? A ROGUE SKATER HAS HIT THE TRACK! LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT HIS EYE ON QUEENIE.

OOPS! I STAND CORRECTED-- HE GOT EYES FOR QUEENIE!

AH, SUCH A REFINED VISION OF LOVELINESS! WHAT SAY YOU AN' ME MAKE TRACKS? HMM?

GIGGLE!

I THINK WE COULD HAVE A GREAT FUTURE IN PAIRS SKATING? WHADDAYA--

THUD

OOF!

EH, WHAT'S UP, DOC?

GRR! I...AM... THUD!

THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE. AIN'T THAT A SOUND EFFECT?

THUD!

OOOO, I HATE IT WHEN I'M RIGHT!!

SAYYY... YOUSE IS *RIGHT!* IT IS--IT *IS* A SOUND EFFECT!

I'D SAY I *TOLD YOU SO*, BUT I DON'T THINK MY MEDICAL PLAN WOULD COVER IT...!

ANYHOO, IF WE'RE DONE HERE, I'VE GOT ME A *LIVIN' DOLL* TO SWEEP OFF HER FEET!

HEY!

YOUSE DON'T SEEM TO UNNERSTAND WHAT I IS SAYIN', SO LET ME SPELL IT OUT FOR YOUSE.

NO, ALLOW ME. **H-E-L-P!!!**

QUEENIE *THUD'S* GIRLFRIEND. QUEENIE NO NEED *NEW* BOYFRIEND, SO YOUSE MUST GO--

WIND-A-WIND-A-WIND-A-WIND!

BYE BYE!

SHOOOOOOOOM!

KEE-RASH

GROAN! YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, THIS MEANS WAR....!

HERE'S DA DRILL... ONE BODY-CHECK OVER THE GUARDRAIL. FOR THIS CLOWN COMIN' UP!

ZOOOOOOOM!

THOMP!!

CHECK, PLEASE...

OKAY, I GOT IT *WRONG* THE FIRST TIME. WHEN DEALING WITH BIG GALOOTS ON ROLLER SKATES, IT'S BEST TO SPEAK SOFTLY AND CARRY A *BIIIIIG* STICK!

ACK!

FERSHOOOM!

OR WAS THAT "SPEAK *BIGGLY* AND CARRY A *SOFT* STICK"...?

IT'S NOW OR NEVER FOR THE *ARM-BREAKERS!* WILL THEY PULL VICTORY FROM THE JAWS OF DEFEAT, OR JUST LIE DOWN AND DIE LIKE THE *WIMPS* THEY ARE?

WALLA WALLA Altoona

5837	5

GOING INTO OUR SIXTH AND FINAL PERIOD, THE WIPEOUTS HAVE A COMMANDING 5832-POINT LEAD, WITH THREE MINUTES LEFT ON THE CLOCK!

AND WHAT OF THIS MYSTERIOUS ROGUE SKATER? HOW WILL HE AFFECT THE OUT-COME OF THIS ALL-IMPORTANT MATCH-UP? WILL HE COST THE HOMETOWN HEROES THE WIN--

--OR WILL HE BE OVERCOME WITH THE SPIRIT OF SPORTS-MANSHIP AND FAIR PLAY?

ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AN' WAR, BRUDDAH!

OLLY Kidstuff

HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT THUD'S ABOUT TO JOIN THE WIPEOUTS...!

AUGHH!!

SLIP!!

HEEHEEHEE! WHAT A MAROON! WHAT A SIMPLE-TOON! WHAT A DUMB BUNNY! WHAT A...

THUD!

SOMET'ING IS SORELY AMISS WITH THIS JOKE!

THUD SHOW QUEENIE WHO'S KING OF THE RINK!

BOY HOWDY! WHAT AN EXCITING TURN-AROUND THIS HAS BEEN! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT IN ALL MY YEARS AS A BROADCASTER...

ROLLER DERBY

...WITH ONLY 45 SECONDS OF GAME TIME LEFT, THUD HAS BRIDGED THE POINT GAP, LAPPING THE TRACK OVER 5000 TIMES!

IF HE CAN KEEP IT UP, HE'S A LOCK FOR THIS YEAR'S MVP AWARD!

HEE HEE! THUD MUST PRACTICE ACCEPTANCE SPEECH...!

UH-OH! I SPOKE TOO SOON! THE WIPEOUTS ARE CATCHING UP TO HIM...

WHAT? WHERE? WHO?

YEP! POOR THUD DOESN'T HAVE A PRAYER AGAINST THIS SORT OF ONSLAUGHT! THE WIPEOUTS ARE USING EVERY WEAPON IN THEIR ARSENAL--

W-W-WEAPON?

--BASEBALL BATS, NUNCHUKS, BILLY CLUBS, TENNIS RACKETS, FRYING PANS, ASSAULT TANKS, LASER CANNONS, SURFACE-TO-AIR MISSILES...

WHIMPER!

YESSIR, NOT EVEN THUD CAN POSSIBLY SURVIVE THIS BLOCKING MANEUVER!

BUT WAIT! THUD'S MAKING HIS BIG MOVE!

AAIIIIEEE!!!

FAH-SHOOM

OOH, THAT'S GOTTA HURT! WELL, IT WASN'T PRETTY...

THUD!

...BUT THAT'S WHAT I CALL THE SHOW STOPPER! HEE HEE!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

TAKIN' CARE OF BUSINESS

AT THE TOP OF THE INTERNATIONAL THINGY BUILDING IN NEW YORK--

AS YOU ALL KNOW, OUR LATE FOUNDER, HIRAM THINGY, WILLED OUR CORPORATION TO HIS SON, HORACE, WHO SOME YEARS AGO DISAPPEARED INTO THE WILDS OF TASMANIA.

I'VE GATHERED YOU HERE TODAY TO ANNOUNCE THAT, AFTER AN EXHAUSTIVE SEARCH, IT'S MY SAD DUTY TO INFORM YOU THAT...

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HARVEY RICHARDS
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editor

YOU DIDN'T FIND HIM! AND THAT MEANS THAT I, HIS CLOSEST KIN, INHERIT THE COMPANY WHICH MAKES 70% OF THE LITTLE PLASTIC THINGIES IN THE WORLD!

NOT SO FAST, MISS CLARINDA. WHAT I'M SAD ABOUT IS...

WB1768

...WE DID FIND HIM!

BLEAH! BLAARG! THIS EXECUTIVE DINING ROOM? TAZ HUNGRY!

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THAT'S HORACE? IT COULD BE ANY-ONE UNDER ALL THAT HAIR!

UNG! TASTE LIKE PAINT!

HORACE ALWAYS WAS A BIT UNTIDY. AND HE HAD A *TASTE* FOR ART.

BRAAAP! OILY FOOD GIVE TAZ GAS!

WELL, I SAY HE'S AN *IMPOSTOR!* IF YOU'RE *REALLY* HORACE, WHAT SECRET DID YOU TELL ME THE DAY BEFORE YOU LEFT FOR TASMANIA?

BLAH! GOORG! HUMMAGGG!

SMACK!

SO! IT *IS* YOU! I HATED THAT THE FIRST TIME YOU DID THAT AND I HATE IT EVEN *MORE* NOW!

TRY AGAIN? MAYBE IMPROVE TAZ'S TECHNIQUE!

MARK MY WORDS! INTERNATIONAL THINGY MAY BE YOURS FOR NOW-- BUT I'LL GET IT YET!

AND SO--

GOOD MORNING, SIR! HOPE YOU HAD A PLEASANT NIGHT. HERE'S YOUR CAR!

UNG! SMACK! TAZ LOVE TASTE OF FINE LIMOUSINE!

ER, MAYBE WE SHOULD CALL A CAB, SIR. THE STOCKHOLDERS ARE WAITING FOR YOU!

SOON--

YOUNG MAN, YOU HAVE A BIG JOB AHEAD OF YOU!

SINCE YOUR FATHER'S DEMISE, THE VALUE OF OUR SHARES HAS DROPPED BY HALF!

SHARE?

TAZ HATE TO SHARE!

WANT EVERYTHING FOR HIMSELF! MMMF! BRAGH!

HOLY COW!

THIS GUY TAKES NO PRISON-ERS!

THIS CALLS FOR IMMEDIATE ACTION!

SIDNEY! THE NEW CEO IS GONNA EAT THE COMPETITION ALIVE! BUY ME A HUNDRED MORE SHARES OF INTERNATIONAL THINGY!

THWIP!

THWIP

THWIP

TWO HUNDRED MORE SHARES!

THREE HUNDRED!

MUNNH! UMMF! YOU GUYS GOT KETCHUP?

IN A MATTER OF WEEKS--

FORBES

Thingy's New WILD MAN

BUSINESS TWEAK

Thingy
Heir Kicks
Business
Booty

Wall Street Joinal

Thingy King-Y

SIR, THE QUARTERLY REPORTS ARE IN! WE'VE MADE RECORD PROFITS!

MMF! MWOOWF! TAZ NO LIKE RECAHDS! LIKE CDs!

ALL RIGHT, MY HAIRY COUSIN! THE PARTY'S OVER!

GASP! CLARINDA!

MY PARTNER, THE CEO OF GLOBAL DOODAD, AND I HAVE ACQUIRED ALMOST ALL YOUR STOCK! WE'RE BUYING INTERNATIONAL THINGY IN A HOSTILE TAKEOVER!

HOSTILE? TAZ SHOW YOU HOSTILE!

ARE YOU SURE? WOULDN'T YOU RATHER SPEND SOME TIME WITH THIS FINE NEW CAR?

CAAAAAH? TAZ LOOOVE GOOD CAAAH!

CLANG!

MMMF! RRNG! UH OH...

BLAAAGH! LET TAZ OUT! GOTTA GO TO BATH-ROOM!

HA HA! NICE TRY. BUT, YOU'RE NOT GETTING OUT TILL YOU SIGN THE PAPERS TRANSFERRING EVERYTHING TO ME, HORACE DEAR!

HORACE? HE'S NOT HORACE...

I AM!

:Gasp!: IT CAN'T BE!

OK! TAZ SIGN PAPERS!

IT'S TRUE. HERE'S THE SCAR WHERE YOU PUNCHED ME IN THE FACE FOR KISSING YOU THE NIGHT BEFORE I WENT AWAY!

THOSE ARE MY KNUCKLES, ALL RIGHT!

OK! TAZ SIGN PAPERS!

BUT THEN... WHO'S THAT?

THAT? THAT'S A WILD, VICIOUS, TASMANIAN...

OK, AWREADY! TAZ SIGN PAPERS!

SMASH!

...DEVIL!

TO HECK WITH PAPERS! TAZ GOTTA GO!

WELL, IF YOU STILL WANT YOUR CORPORATION BACK, YOU OUGHT TO KNOW THAT I'M ABOUT TO TAKE IT OVER!

BLEEAH! YOU CAN HAVE IT. WHO WANTS TO WEAR A TIE EVERY DAY?

PHEW! TAZ FEEL BETTAH!

NOT FOR LONG, UGLY! YOU'RE FIRED!

BWAAAG! WAAAAH! TAZ DOWNSIZED! HOW HE GET ANUTHUH JOB AT HIS AGE?

DON'T WORRY, MY FRIEND! WE'D BE THRILLED TO HAVE SOMEONE OF YOUR ABILITY AT GLOBAL DOODAD!

BWAG! FUHGIT IT! TAZ TIRED OF CORPORATE POLITICS! HAVE BETTER IDEA!

SORRY! MAPLE GIVE TAZ GAS!

FOR THIS WE PAID 300 DOLLARS?

$TODAY'S SEMINAR$
GETTING RICH
THE TAZ WAY

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

A LATTE FOR NOTHING

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RATTLE RATTLE RATTLE

WHAT'S THAT SOUND...?

ELMER!

EHHH, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, DOC?

OH, I GOT UP WEAL EARWY TO GO HUNTING...

AND I WAS STILL SWEEPY, SO I STOPPED OFF ON THE WAY HERE...

DWAT THOSE CAFE WATTES!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

THE PREDATOR GROUP

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HELLO, AND WELCOME TO ANOTHER EDITION OF "THE PREDATOR GROUP." I'M YOUR HOST, WILE E. COYOTE, SUPER-GENIUS.

JOINING OUR ROUNDTABLE DISCUSSION TODAY, WITH A DISSENTING OPINION, IS BUGS BUNNY.

CHAHMED.

ISSUE ONE-- BUNNIES AND BOMBS, YEA OR NAY?

YOSEMITE SAM?

I SAY THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' FINER THAN BLOWIN' UP A SMALL ANIMULE!

ELMER FUDD?

SYLVESTER?

ACTUAWWY--

IF YA BLOW UP A TWEETY BIRD, THERE AIN'T MUCH LEFT.

YOUR THOUGHTS, MR. BUNNY?

SSSSSSSS

KER-BOOM!

NEXT WEEK'S TOPIC...

"VEGETARIANISM: CAN BEETS FIGHT BACK?"

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

AN OFFICIAL ACME SEASONAL ALLERGY CHECKLIST

AH-CHOO!!

G-G-GH-GUH, ER, B-BLESS YOU!

D-D-DID YOU KNOW ABOUT ONE OUT OF EVERY FIVE P-PUH-PEOPLE SUFFER FROM SEASONAL ALLERGIES?

AVOIDANCE IS A B-B-BIG PART OF TREATING SEASONAL ALLERGIES - TRY WEARING A M-M-MASK IF YOU HAVE TO BE OUTSIDE DURING POLLEN SEASONS.

CAUSES OF SEASONAL ALLERGIES COME FROM D-D-DIFFERENT TYPES OF P-POLLEN P-P-PRODUCED BY TREES IN THE SPRING, GRASS IN SUMMER, AND WEEDS IN THE FALL.

HOOOONK!

NOW HE TELLS ME!

WRONG KIND OF M-MASK, DAFFY.

WHAT-YOU THINK IT'S TOO SCARY?

DURING THE POLLEN SEASON TRY TO STAY INDOORS ESPECIALLY ON WINDY DAYS.

DON'T FORGET TO KEEP WINDOWS CLOSED WHEN POLLEN COUNTS ARE HIGH, AND USE YOUR AIR CONDITIONING.

I WIN AGAIN! AREN'T B-B-BOARD GAMES FUN?

HELP!

OH, YEAH. I'M HAVING THE TIME OF MY LIFE.

NOTHING LIKE AN ARCTIC BLAST!

I CAN'T FEEL M-M-MY FEET.

BRRR

SOME MEDICATIONS FOR SEASONAL ALLERGIES CAN MAKE YOU SLEEPY. YOUR DOCTOR CAN HELP IN CHOOSING THE RIGHT MEDICINE FOR YOU.

REMEMBER, AS LONG AS YOU TAKE YOUR SEASONAL ALLERGY MEDICATION, YOU CAN HAVE FUN OUTDOORS JUST LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE!

I'M GLAD YOU CAME TO ME, DAFFY - I CAN PRESCRIBE A DRUG TO HELP WITH YOUR SEASONAL ALLERGY PROBLEMS THAT WON'T MAKE YOU DROWSY

Ahhh

AHH! SMELL THAT FRESH AIR! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY FOR A BRISK JOG, EH, PORKSTER?

--WHEEZE--I'LL G-GET BACK TO YOU ON T-T-THAT.

SON OF ULTRON